

## TRIBUTE TO CHARLES REID ROSS

**HON. BOB ETHERIDGE**OF NORTH CAROLINA  
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES*Thursday, December 7, 2000*

Mr. ETHERIDGE. Mr. Speaker, one of the Titans of North Carolina's public education system, Charles Reid Ross, a pipe-smoking gentle man who left an indelible impression on the communities and state he served, died November 12, 2000, on his birthday. He was 93.

If anyone deserves to be characterized as a Renaissance man, Reid Ross earned that title. He was a teacher, school superintendent, civil rights hero, political leader, builder of schools and colleges, champion of putting art and music in schools, husband, father, friend to thousands. All were roles Reid Ross played to the hilt.

"He was very ready," his daughter, Sue Fields Ross, said of her father's death. "He wanted to have a big celebration. He felt very much that he has run the race."

"He loved a good funeral," Margaret Ross, a niece, said of her uncle. "He probably went to more funerals than anybody in North Carolina. He did it out of honor."

Arthur Ross III, a great-nephew who helped preach at the funeral, said that if his uncle could have attended the funeral, he would probably have done "a little politicking on the lawn," all on behalf of the Democratic party, and would have loved the music provided by a string quartet from the school named in his honor.

Ross began his teaching career on Hatteras Island when the only way of communicating with the island was by the mail boat. He went from there to spend 40 years in the schools of Lenoir County, Harnett County, and Fayetteville. He was superintendent of schools in Harnett County for 10 years before becoming superintendent in Fayetteville in 1951, a post he would hold until his retirement in 1971.

The times and man coincided when the civil rights revolution hit North Carolina. As The Fayetteville Observer said in an editorial at Ross' death, Ross "was an educational visionary. He instinctively knew when the public education system needed to go to be viable in the future. More important, he knew how to get it there, and had the personality to do it. That gift became crucial during the years of school integration. While many school systems in the South fumbled and stagnated, schools in Fayetteville kept moving forward. He pushed for buildings and for increased funding. Politically courageous at a time when schools had been separate and unequal, he insisted that spending had to be fair and equitable."

One observer of the period said: "Don't ever negotiate with a man who smokes a pipe. Between the packing and re-packing and the lighting and re-lighting, he's eventually going to get his way."

The Fayetteville newspaper went on to give Ross credit for shaping the response of other school superintendents across the state and the South.

"In fact, to look back at the best educational decisions made in the history of this community's schools is to look closely at Ross' career. It's his managed style that helped shape the standard of how school superintendents

should lead. It's his personality and insight that influenced educators throughout the state. It's the people he hired and the people he inspired who, long after he retired, continued to make lasting contributions to the betterment of public education."

Ross was responsible for building 12 schools during his years in Fayetteville. One high school named in his honor and exists today as Reid Ross Classical School.

During the period involved, Ross was also a power behind the scenes in the North Carolina Education Association, at that time the organization representing most of the white educators in the state. Ross' gentle advice and courage was deeply involved in the merger of NCEA and the North Carolina Teachers Association in 1970 into the present North Carolina Association of Educators. Quietly, firmly, without fanfare, he insisted that his colleagues do the right thing.

Ross' other contributions are numerous. He established sheltered works for the handicapped. He insisted that art and music had a place in the public school curriculum and eventually won that battle. He helped found the Fayetteville Industrial Education Center that became Fayetteville Technical College.

He started the first girls' basketball at Fayetteville High School. He served two terms as president of the High School Athletics Association, helping to put in place many of the policies that still prevail for high school sports.

Ross was a deacon and elder in Lillington Presbyterian Church. He was a charter member of the Lillington Rotary Club. And until his death, he was active in the Democratic Party and cared deeply about how the University of North Carolina basketball team was doing.

Our state has lost one of its great educational leaders. A man in the same mold as the late Terry Sanford. A man who did his duty as he saw it for the good of the fellow men and women he loved.

As Ross' funeral, the Call to Worship was as he directed:

"The strife is over, the battle done. The victory of life is won. The song of triumph has begun. Alleluia."

HONORING MURRAY LENDER ON  
HIS 70TH BIRTHDAY**HON. ROSA L. DeLAURO**OF CONNECTICUT  
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES*Thursday, December 7, 2000*

Ms. DELAURO. Mr. Speaker, it is with great pleasure that I rise today to pay tribute to a community leader, a philanthropist, a humanitarian, and a great friend, Murray Lender, on the occasion of his 70th birthday.

Murray's father, Harry Lender, introduced bagels to the people of this country. Murray continued that tradition as chairman of Lender's Bagel Bakery, the world's largest bagel bakery. He revolutionized the bagel industry when he began the process of freezing bagels in the late 1950s, bringing to life his father's dream of "a bagel on every table." His astute business sense was recognized by the National Frozen Food Association, which inducted him into the Frozen Food Hall of Fame, only the sixth person to be so honored. He also received the International Deli-Bakery Association's Hall of Fame Award and has

been selected Man of the Year by numerous industry associations. But these achievements are dwarfed by what Murray has done for the people of Greater New Haven, of Connecticut, and of this country through his myriad of philanthropic and humanitarian works.

Murray's efforts in New Haven have truly been exceptional. He and his family have given generously of their time and resources to Quinnipiac University. Murray was given the Distinguished Alumnus Award in 1991. His family's efforts have provided students with a top-notch business program that allows students to benefit from the practical knowledge, business acumen, and impressive record of success that Murray and his family have achieved. In 1997, Murray was awarded an honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters from his alma mater, Quinnipiac College. He currently serves on the Board of Trustees of Quinnipiac, where his contributions to that institution continue. In addition, he serves as co-chair of the Yale University School of Medicine Cardiovascular Research Fund.

Murray has also had a tremendous impact on our community through his work with a variety of service organizations including the New Haven Jewish Community Center, the American Heart Association, the Leukemia Society of America and the Juvenile Diabetes Foundation. While he built an incredibly successful business, Murray contributed not just money but, more notably, his time, to these worthy efforts.

Murray has also been an active member of our nation's Jewish community, participating in numerous events, contributing time and financial resources, and forwarding the cause of peace in the Middle East. The Anti-Defamation League has bestowed upon him its highest honor, the Torch of Liberty Award, in recognition of a profound record of public service.

In every way, Murray has been an outstanding citizen and community member. He serves as a role model to us all. He has had a profound effect on our community and our nation. I am honored to stand today and join his brother, Marvin; his children, Harris, Carl and Jay; along with other family members and friends; in wishing him many more years of health and happiness. HAPPY BIRTHDAY MURRAY!

TRIBUTE IN MEMORY OF FORMER  
CONGRESSMAN HENRY B. GONZALEZ

SPEECH OF

**HON. MARCY KAPTUR**

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, December 5, 2000*

Ms. KAPTUR. Mr. Speaker, it is with great sadness that I rise to pay tribute to the remarkable life and career of our trusted former colleague, the Honorable Henry Gonzalez of Texas. Dogged, brilliant, committed, indefatigable, a champion for the destitute—such was our Chairman of the Banking Committee. During my early years in the Congress, as a member of that committee, I had the great pleasure of serving with this able gentleman. He served in the tradition of Franklin Roosevelt, a man who believed in opportunity for all Americans and dedicated his life to that cause.

On the Banking Committee, his work in improving housing for people from all walks of life and incomes is legendary. In him ticked a strong democratic heart. Every corner of America is better because of his service. He stood up for human rights here at home and abroad, no matter what the cost. He was unflinching when he knew his cause was just.

Recently, as we broke ground for the dedication of the new World War II Memorial in our Nation's capital, I especially named Henry Gonzalez as a key figure in congressional efforts to pass legislation to bring that element to full life as a part of our Nation's history. He was a gentleman with many facets, and many concerns. He was a son of the World War II generation that preserved liberty for modern times, and his selfless dedication grew from that experience and his own humble beginnings. I include here those remarks for the RECORD.

In extending deepest sympathy to his family, including his son CHARLES who has succeeded him in this Congress, I am mindful that those of us who have been influenced by his great mind and soul have been lifted to service above self. May he rest in peace and the good works that he fashioned inspire others for generations to come. Truly he was a man both ahead of his time, and a pioneer to the future.

REMARKS BY THE HONORABLE MARCY KAPTUR  
AT WORLD WAR II MEMORIAL  
GROUNDBREAKING CEREMONY, NOVEMBER 11,  
2000

Reverend Clergy, Mr. President, Honored Guests All. We, the children of freedom, on this first Veterans' Day of the new century, gather to offer highest tribute, long overdue, and our everlasting respect, gratitude, and love to Americans of the 20th century whose valor and sacrifice yielded the modern triumph of liberty over tyranny. This is a memorial not to a man but to a time and a people.

This is a long-anticipated day. It was 1987 when this Memorial was first conceived. As many have said, it has taken longer to build the Memorial than to fight the war. Today, with the support of Americans from all walks of life, our veterans service organizations and overwhelming, bipartisan support in Congress, the Memorial is a reality. I do not have the time to mention all the Members of Congress who deserve thanks for their contributions to this cause, but certain Members in particular must be recognized. Rep. Sonny Montgomery, now retired, a true champion of veterans in the House, and Senator Strom Thurmond, our unfailing advocate in the Senate, as well as Rep. Bill Clay, of Missouri and two retired Members, Rep. Henry Gonzalez and Senator John Glenn. At the end of World War I, the French poet Guillaume Apollinaire declaring himself "against forgetting" wrote of his fallen comrades: "You asked neither for glory nor for tears."

Five years ago, at the close of the 50th anniversary ceremonies for World War II, Americans consecrated this ground with soil from the resting places around the world of those who served and died on all fronts. We, too, declared ourselves against forgetting. We pledged then that America would honor and remember their selfless devotion on this Mall that commemorates democracy's march.

Apollinaire's words resonated again as E.B. Sledge reflected on the moment the Second World War ended: "... sitting in a stunned silence, we remembered our dead ... so many dead ... Except for a few widely scat-

tered shouts of joy, the survivors of the abyss sat hollow-eyed, trying to comprehend a world without war."

Yes. Individual acts by ordinary men and women in an extraordinary time—one exhausting skirmish, one determined attack, one valiant act of heroism, one digged determination to give your all, one heroic act after another—by the thousands—by the millions—bound our country together as it has not been since, bound the living to the dead in common purpose and in service to freedom, and to life.

As a Marine wrote about his company, "I cannot say too much for the men ... I have seen a spirit of brotherhood ... that goes with one foot here amid the friends we see, and the other foot there amid the friends we see no longer, and one foot is as steady as the other."

Today we break ground. It is only fitting that the event that reshaped the modern world in the 20th century and marked our nation's emergence from isolationism to the leader of the free world be commemorated on this site.

Our work will not be complete until the light from the central sculpture of the Memorial intersects the shadow cast by the Washington Monument across the Lincoln Memorial Reflecting Pool and the struggles for freedom of the 18th, 19th, and 20th centuries converge in one moment.

Here freedom will shine. She will shine.

This Memorial honors those still living who served abroad and on the home front and also those lost—the nearly 300,000 Americans who died in combat, and those millions who survived the war but who have since passed away. Among that number I count my inspired constituent Roger Durbin of Berkey, Ohio, a letter carrier who fought bravely with the Army's 101st Armored Division in the Battle of the Bulge and who, because he could not forget, asked me in 1987 why there was no memorial in our nation's Capitol to which he could bring his grandchildren. Roger is with us spiritually today. To help us remember him and his contribution to America, we have with us a delegation from his American Legion Post, the Joseph Diehn Post in Sylvania, Ohio, and his beloved family, his widow Marian his granddaughter, Melissa, an art historian and member of the World War II Memorial Advisory Board.

This is a memorial to heroic sacrifice. It is also a memorial for the living—positioned between the Washington Monument and Lincoln Memorial—to remember how freedom in the 20th century was preserved for ensuing generations.

Poet Keith Douglas died in foreign combat in 1944 at age 24. In predicting his own end, he wrote about what he called time's wrong-way telescope, and how he thought it might simplify him as people looked back at him over the distance of years. "Through that lens," he demanded, "see if I seem/substance or nothing; of the world/deserving mention, or charitable oblivion ... ." And then he ended with the request, "Remember me when I am dead/and simplify me when I'm dead." What a strange and striking charge that is!

And yet here today we pledge that as the World War II Memorial is built, through the simplifying elements of stone, water, and light. There will be no charitable oblivion. America will not forget. The world will not forget. When we as a people can no longer remember the complicated individuals who walked in freedom's march—a husband, a sister, a friend, a brother, and uncle, a father—when those individuals become simplified in histories and in family stories, still when future generations journey to this holy place, America will not forget. Freedom's children will not forget.

## NEW JERSEY URBANIZED PEAK FLOW MANAGEMENT RESEARCH

**HON. ROBERT MENENDEZ**

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Thursday, December 7, 2000*

Mr. MENENDEZ. Mr. Speaker, today, I speak regarding a matter of great importance to my district and the entire State of New Jersey. New Jersey is confronted with an array of complex challenges related to the environment and economic development. However, one issue in particular, the overdevelopment of land, had become especially concerning because of the impact it is having on our watersheds and floodplains, as well as its resulting impact on economic activity.

As many of my colleagues already know, this past August vast parts of northern New Jersey were devastated by flooding caused by severe rainfall. The resulting natural disaster threatened countless homes, bridges and roads, not to mention the health, safety and welfare of area residents. This flooding resulted in millions of dollars of damage, and area residents are still fighting to restore some degree of normalcy to their lives.

While the threat of future floods continues to plague the region, one new Jersey institution is taking concrete steps to prevent another catastrophe. The New Jersey Institute of Technology (NJIT) has been studying the challenges posed by flooding and stormwater flows for some time, and is interested in forming a multi-agency federal partnership to continue this important research.

NJIT is one of our state's premier research institutions and is uniquely equipped to carry out this critical stormwater research. The university has a long and distinguished tradition of responding to difficult public policy challenges such as environmental emissions standards, aircraft noise, traffic congestion, and alternative energy. More broadly, NJIT has demonstrated an institutional ability to direct its intellectual resources to the examination of problems beyond academia, and its commitment to research allows it to serve as a resource for unbiased technological information and analysis.

An excellent opportunity for NJIT to partner with the federal government and solve the difficult problem of flood control has presented itself in the 2000 Water Resources Development Act (WRDA). The final version of this important legislation includes a provision directing the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers to develop and implement a stormwater flood control project in New Jersey and report back to Congress within three years on its progress. While the Corps of Engineers is familiar with this problem at the national level, it does not have the firsthand knowledge and experience in New Jersey that NJIT has accrued in its 119 years of service to the people of my district and state. Including NJIT's expertise and experience in this research effort is a logical step and would greatly benefit the Army Corps, as well as significantly improve the project's chances of success.

Therefore, I urge the New York District of the Corps of Engineers to work closely with my office and NJIT to ensure the university's full participation in this study. By working together, we can create a nexus between the considerable flood control expertise of the